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the Liver is at fault, and that nature requires assistance to enable this organ to throw off impurities.

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the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to eartion of body or mind, Eructátion of food, Irritability of temper, Low syrite. A feeling of flaving negified some day, Diryineas, Firiticing at the Heart, Bots before the 6yes, highly colored Urins, CONSTIPATION and domand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S FILLS have no equal. Their action on the Liver, As a Liver medicine TUTT'S only and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "Salvongers of the system," Producing after the country of the system," Producing after the system of the System." Producing after the six of the system, Tutt's PILLS sause no nausea or griping not interfere with daily work and are a perfect

## Laths! Laths! Laths!

# THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

VOL. VIII.

CITY OF CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, JULY 9, 1884.

The Skipper's Sister. A ROMANTIC STORY OF THE SEA.

By W. CLARK RUSSELL. CHAPTER III.

t star the ship's articles. The clothes and linen I had purchased in London were very good wear for the poop or quarter-deck, but would not do me much service in my new station forward of

the mast.
Ac ordingly, next morning, after breakfasting, without meeting Captain Franklin or his sister, I repaired to a slop-shop up in the town.

Having signed articles, my next business was to boars, the brig to have a look at her. The water was high in the harbor and the vessel's bulwarks level with the pier, so I could have a good look at her before step-ping over the side. She find more beam than I imagined; her deck was flush fore and sit, and very white for a m-rehant-man. Her deck-fittings, such as the galley, companion, skylights, etc., were plain, but sound and solid. Her boats were also good, and, what wat a real miracle, her long-boat was stewed clear of all spare spars; the live stock, which consisted of Mens and ducks, not being kept in, but under the boat in

They had crossed a new foretop-gallant yard and were bending the sail, two fellows being astride at the yard-arms. A square-built man in a straw hat and a loose suit of serge stood aft, with his hand over his eyes, tooking at the men aloft. "This," thought I, "mist be the mate."

As I stepped on board he sang out in a

rough voice,
"Halloo! what do you want here?" "To have a look at the brig;" said E. He stared, and asked me what I was. I inswered, "An able seaman."

"D'ye want to ship?" he inquired.
"Oh," said I, "T'vo signed articles for this brig."
He looked surprised, and took in my dress from head to foot; and was going the say something, but just then the captain came out of the cabin, which; from the glimpse I could catch of it through an pen skylight, lookel to be a comfortable interior, carpeted like a room, with a swinging lamp from the dock, a table traveling on stanchions, and a short row of berths on either hand. There was every suggestion of a good, comfortable sea-parfor and bedrooms, though certainly, after being used to the long, handsome cuddies or saloons of India and China passenger-ships, this cabin, or as much as I saw of it,

at least, did not greatly impress me.
But, good or bad, it was all the santo to me, for my berth was forward. me, for my berth was forward.

"Oh, here you are," said Captata Franklin, when he spied me. "We shall tow cut
to-morrow at four. Was it you who said
you couldn't be aboard before to-night?"

"Infernally awkward; there's & heap of "Infernally awkward; there's a heap of work to be done. I have get another hand coming, and I reckin lie waits nothing but spectacles and a choker to make him it for a chaplain, 'he sall, with a grin. 'Now, take your last look aft; you belong forad, my man, and there are no misters the re-You'll pick up a deal of the ful knowledge in this brig; and if you show yourself smart, depend on it, we sha'n't quarrel."

I took a turn round the deck and a peop down the fore-scuttle. The maje stared at m; hard as I went to the vessel's side, and sung out, "Hi, you! have you signed?" "Yes, sir."

"Yes, sir."
"Bring your chest along then; for there's work to be d ma."
"Fil come when I'm ready, and that'll be this evening," I answered, to let his n know that I was no ship's dog yet. He scowled but bullying ne was of no dse, and might lose the brig a strapping young seaman. So he said no more, and I went over the side on to the pier.

When it was evening I went to my bedcoom in the hotel and there rigged myself out in my forecastle rig. This consisted of a pair of coarse cloth trousers, a colored. unstarched shirt, a belt and knife, a jacket, and a cap. All these clothes were new, but, happily for me, they were the integuments of no greenhorn. I was fresh from a longer voyage than, perhaps, Captain Franklin himself had over taken in his life and though my hands were not so rough a-they ought to have been for a fore-astle man's, yet they had done their share of

work on board ship in their day.

I went down-stairs to pay my bill and say good-bye to Transom. I found him in his old quarters behind the glass buikhead. He looked at me with a comfcal expression of astonishment, and shouted; "Halloo! are

you going to a masked ball!"
"Yes," said I. "I have received an in vitation to one to be held in the Pacific, but I recken upon having enough dancing before I get there." And I then told him i had signed articles for the forecastle of the

Lattle Loo.
"Well!" he cried, smothering his surprise "a man must live. I suppose the sea's your taste; but give me a yard of dry land before the biggest ship in the world. A happy voyage to you, Mr. Chadburn. I don't foubt that your pluck will win a happy

I shook his outstretched hand warmly, and asked what I owed for my accomm sla

"Nothing but & letter when you are in the mind to write, to tell me you are well,

he answered: I was much affected by his liberality, I was much affected by his liberality, and felt it more keenly through my being about to quit my native home, and having never a friend in all the wide world dif I except this benest fellow) to care two pence whether I feturned or not. But I saw that apostulations would be wasted, so with a nearty "thank you," I parted from him. However, on my way to the brig I stepped into a jeweiler's shop and bought a scarf-pin, which I desired the man to send to Transour with a card on which I wrote: "To be kept until Jack Chadburn asks for

On reaching the brig I found the decks washed down, all running gear clear, and the hands below cleaning themselves. I had hired a fellow to bring my sea-chest and bedding along, and these being got on deck I jumped on board and took a squint down the forecastle hatch.
"Halloo!" roared a voice directly ander

sye made on! You cen't see the sky brough it, I'll swear."

This was a delicate mint to me to get out of the light, and came from a man comb-ing his rope-yarnish locks in a fragment of

a looking-glass. "Give its a kand with my chest, will "Pass it along, pass it along)" growled he; and having slung my traps below I fol-

I was now in the brig's forecastle. English reader will fequire to be told that the forecastle of a ship embraces all that forward part of the deck which lies about the bows. In many ships top-gallant fore-castles are used; these are practically deck houses; they are entered by doors on the main deck, as well as by the scuttle doors above, but are scarcely more lightsome than the forecastles of flush-decked ships owing to the windlais, foremast, galley long-boat, and other such things obstruct

ing the light.
The Little Loo's forecastle was below th Orders solicited, up and down the river and through the cauntry. Send your orders to my mill, or to R. L. Newsom, Claverport, Ky.

W. P. GRAHAM.

swinging from an already thackened beam; and by the misty flare I observed four or five sailors trimming themselves up for a couple of hours' liberty ashore, while others lay in their bunks smeking, waiting for

their mates clear out.
Fortunately, there were no hammocks slung, so we could get about without doub-ling our backs in halves. There were bunks enough and to spare for the men, for the carpenter and sail-maker (who, I after-wards discovered, did duty as second mate and boatswain—a nautical Jack of-all-trades) livid with two apprentices and the

trades) lived with two apprentices and the cook in a house abatt the galley.

I shipped my bedding in a spare bunk, and livested myself into it and had a look aroth?. It was not easy to spe what the men were like by the smoky light of the lamp, but I thought that the heel of a windsolt fet down the scuttle would do the atmosphere no harm; for what with the steam and heat from the men washing themselves, the smell of the burning oil, the aroma of the tarpadlins, old bedding, thus, junk; and stale salt water—upon my word it two more than a seasoned cockroach could have stood.

The men bantered each other and ham-

The men bantered each other and hammered away with their tongues in many queer dialects. Some of the names they called each other by, and which, no doubt, had been appended to the bhip's articles, the men making a crose against the signa-ture (for how many of them could write t), were curious. One was Lucky Billy, another Little Welchy, probably through his being a Welshman, another Liverpool Sam, another Schrift Jimmy, and another Beauty Blufft. That their mothers and fathers had given them such markes was

Scarcely to be supposed.

The truth is, sailors of this description frequently ship, in the first instance, under osumed names, for ne reason that ever I sould make out. Mental or physical pecuis ritie; afterwards obtain for them nickbere to, eventually forgetting the names

they were born with.
I cleared out of the forecastle presently to get some air, and watched the mon get salore. It was the hist flight they would was to be on board again at half past ten. Three of them were going to the theater, and with their well-scaped faces, diled hair, hands which no extracts from the slush-pot rould cleanse from the tar, clean shirts and Scotch caps, looked very brilliant specimens of sea dandies. All hands went ashore with the excep

tion of myself, the cook, and A boy. As for me, Bayport offered no further temptations to leave the vessel. Besides, in the absence of the men I could get my seache-t snugged and my bunk rigged out, and have a look about me to see hito what sort of a jdb my destiny had led me.

When I had made myself snug below

got onto the deck again, and here the cook, a fat, pale, Loudon man, known to me now and forever afterwards by the single appellation of Scum, joined me, and we yarne't together. I asked him questions about the skipper and mate, but he either had no decided opinions about them, or was incapable of expressing what he knew. He told me that the brig sailed well, and for everything was new, and the running gear worked heavily, and that the skipper was a regular New England man for "car-rying on," by which is meant driving the vessel with canvas. I found out from him that the brig was freighted with a general cargo, umong which were some cases of rifles add (artridges for the Australian market. "So stand by for a blow-up," said

he, consolingly.

I remained on deck until half-past nine, and was about to go below, when I observed a man coming along the pier, staggering wildly as he walked, and so drunk that I every moment expected to see him pitch headling into the water.

If the man belonged to the brig, there

was a large chance of his going overboard as he came down the steeply-in lined ladder for the water in the harbor was low, and we lay some twelve or thirteen feet under

if need should arrive, and well I did. He came lurching along, talking to himself in a thick, drunker voice; and stopped close against the head of the ladder, sway the brig was his vessel; perhaps he saw two brigs, and was puzzled to know the right

I surig out to advise him not to try the ladder dione; that I would go and lend him a hand, and walked to the gangway; but he muttered back,
"Who are you! Mind y'rs'f!"

And seeing me advancing, he put his footover the side, missed the ladder, and fel. saw his body whiz down, and heard the heavy splash as he struck the water, and shouting to the took, who was in the galley. that a man was overboard, pulled off my coat, flung down the coil of the main-top sail halyards, paid out the end overboard, belayed, and slipped down the side of the

vessel;
My fear was that the man would strike his head as he fell, for the brig lay close to the pier, at a distance of not more than six feet; but as I dropped into the water be rose against my feet. I grabbed him by the collar and kept his head out of water.

Luckily he was so stopidly drunk that he made no stir, but laid like a dead man in my heid. I bawled to the cook to send down a running-bowline, which I contrived to slip under the fellow's arms; I then told cookee to haul taut and belay, by which the man was supported in the water breasthigh. There we should have been serving him properly to have left him for an hour. However, I regained the deck, and, assisted by the cook and a boy, fished him up. We rolled him forward and let him lie,

all dripping. The cook, as he bent down to look at the man, just said, "He's the new hand as shipped this morn-

ing. He's got enough water in him now to souk the rum he's been stowing," and walked to his deck-house to turn in. A man never gets any compliments a sea, and no pity.

> CHAPTER IV. UNDER WAY

I got into my bunk, and fell asleep much some than I had thought the oppressive atmosphere would have permitted me.

Bring! bang! overhead, followed by a rolce like a gale of wind, shouting down the forecastle, "Be-low there! All hands! up with you, my lads!"

Life had begun in earnest; and in a few minutes the crew wers on deck.

inutes the crew wers on deck: It was broad daylight, with a fresh wind blowing off shore and a breezy sky. The smoke from the tug that was to tow as smoke from the tug that was to tow as clear of the bay was blowing sharp off from the funnel away to sea. Some of the pier-watch were on the lookout to give us a hand if help were wanted; othewise no living creature was to be seen about the harbor. The early light lay cold and gray upon the town, but the sun was already on the horizon, and the sky in that quarter was growing splendfid with the kindling filver brillian e.

The brig's hawser was ready forward, and presently the tug came backing up to us, and a line was thrown, to which the tog. It was a short job to liberate the brig from her moorings alongside the pier, and then the tug forged ahead, cantang our bows out, and sent us gliding into the mid-dle of the harbor with our helm hard-a-starboard. Round we came, and our bowsprit pointed seaward, with the tug ahead.
"All ready!" The paddle wheels splash,
the warp strains and sings, and in a me-

ment the piers are moving past on either hand and the open sea is before us. The tug left us when abreast of a three, mile sea-mark, and as she steamed out of our road and headed for the hartor, she gave as a cheer, which was returned. No time is allowed for sentiment at hea, or the departure of the last link that held me to he old country would have get me, think-

and my eyes on the bire land,

The decks having been cleared, the crew
mustered aft to be divided fittp watches. I was in the port of chief-mate's watch (th starboard watch was in charge of the boatswain and carpenters, for which I was sorry, as there was something in the cut of the man's face I did not I ke.

Let me describe him. He had one of hose heavy mouths which the mind inthose heavy mouths which the mind in-stinctively appropriates to the bully at sea, and the prize-fighter and raffian ashere. One point I quickly took notice of was that there was a permanent reference in all he did to the opinion of the skipper. From this, one had a right to infer an amount of zeal that might be found very disagreeable by the crew; besides, if the skipper was a bully, here was a man who would take a special delight in topping his views and fealings. He was scarcely a man that a romantle young lady would fall in love with. His right eye had a cast, and the man called Lucky Billy hinted that the reason of it was, he was in the habit of sleeping with that eye open, and always looking so windward with it, whereby he at bace got the nickname of Old Windward among as, though his real name was Nichola

out of preportion; he was all body and no legs, measuring, I dare say, fifty inches round the chest, and when his arms hung down his fingers reached below his knees. A quartity of dry, stout, red hair grew upon hit throat, but none upon his face; his hose was just a jair of nostrils projected by an irregular outline, and he had large, sound, white teeth—such a brilliant set that, had not they been too big 18 be artificial, I should have believed them false. Such was Old Windward, bonetimes Old

Nick, first mate of the Little Loo, We were now set to wash the deck down. We were now set to wash the dock down, scrubbing-brushes were routed out, the head-pump rigged, and buckets passed along. The captain had gone below, leaving the deck in charge of Old Windward, who prowled about with his hands in his pockets, squinting at me more often than I liked, witching how I scrubbed, and plainly ch the lookout to give me a taste of his politeness. I took care to thwart his kind nclinations by doing my best; but as I scrubbed, watching anxiously for the sluice of water as it was delivered out of the buckets along the deck, and pounding away with my surubbing-brush, now in the leescuppers, now against the cable-range, now along the main-hatch-coamings, I say I could not help reflecting on my insanity in choosing a calling that divorced me from all shore comforts, from all intellectual and social pleasures, which put me face to were it introduced into fails, would excite the pity of philanthropists for felons, and produce a revolution in prison discipline, and which had brought this additional misfortune with it-hardly the falality of any vocation you can name—that it left me totally unfitted for any other pursuit.

THE bands went to breakfast at seven bells-half-past seven. This meal consist-ed of fresh shore-bread (for that merning) and tea, a queer looking liquor, liberal y thickened with pale yellow stalks. Some of us who had a sweet tooth spread ses over the bread and ate it thus; others preferred pork-fat, which was, perhaps, a nore presentable substitute for butter

On reaching the deck we found the brig bowling along, lying fiell down to the tiff breeze, heading a good southwest, with the English coast a pale blue haze on the norizon. It was my trick at the wheel, and I walked aft and relieved the man wh and been there since six o'clock, and who appened to be the new hand whom I had ed out of the water on the preceding

Old Windward was at breakfast with he skipper; and the carpenter, Mr. Banyard, as he was called, walked the weather deck like a pendulum, his eyes always th windward, his half-open hands swinging sthwartships, and his whole aspect brimful

of ludicrous importance.

From my position 1 commanded & good view of the whole vessel, besides being able to glance from time to time to right and eft of me at the sea, whereon was a sight

r two worthy of admiration.
Some half hour after I had taken the wheel I was astonished by the uprisal of

in apparition.
Up through the companion, holding off o the brass rail with a white hand, canie a ady-a dark-complexioned woman, with a rich color on her checks, with fine, periave brown eyes and cherry mouth—tto less a person, indeed, than Miss Louisa Frank in-the skipper's sister - my beauty of Fransoff's hotel. Her black silk rattle: narmoniously in the wind, as she stood ooking at the gay ship well up on our lee quarter, and the feather on her pretty hat

treamed softly.

That she was abcompanying her brother o Austra is; and had come round in the orig from London; had never crossed my nind when I saw her at Bayport. Perhaps I had not given her a second thought ince I came on board. Now, I was as pleased to see her as if she had been an old friend. I felt somehow that the more knowledge of her presence in the brig would make my rough forward life more indurable; just as a band of music lightens

the most wear some labor and makes the fullest mechanical routine gay. She must have found her sea-legs, as we ay at sea, off the Forelands, for she left the companion and took a turn along the leck with as easy a step as any sailor's, re-turring again and again, with her fine eyes full of admiration, to the ship to leeward, that had slackened her weather-braces, and was making the same course as ourfelved,

though sailing faster.

Pendulum Banyard, as I nicknamed the arpenter, squinted at her out of the corner f his eyes; and dodged her with many an wkward lurch as her movements about the leck brought her near him. She went from side to side, was here and there inces-santly. I likened her to a butterfly blown

antly. I likened her to a basic solution and baunting a ship's decks.

At last she came aft and peeped at the At last sie came aft and peeped at the compass; up to this moment she had not looked at me; now, as she fifted her eyes to my face when she was about to move away. I observed a puzzled look come into them; then she smiled, and her face lighted up with the richness of her interry expression; she walked to the skylight, and thence through the product of the skylight, and thence glanced at me again and again, perhaps trying to remember where we had met, being incapable of identifying me in my present forecastle rig with the young fellow who had watched her with unequivecal summation in the coffee room of the

Presently Captain Franklin and Old Windward came on deck. The skipper joined his sister, who must have asked him at once about ms, for he turned, looked to see who I was, and then said something to her which, whatever he may have intended, made her glance at me again.

Continued next week. Had a fine rain Thursday night.

Edibor Brockenridge News

BRICKESBIDGE COUNTY, Rv., June 39 I desire through your columns to address the people of Breckenridge county on the question of Local Option, and capecially the voters, because they are more directly concerned in the issue, and its success or defeat it in their bands.

The question, too, is one of vital importance to wives and mothers. None teel

more keenly than they the ills of intemperance; none suffer more; none endure more. Then they should use their influence, and their power of persussion should be exerted to its utmost to induce their husbands and sons, and all whom they can to vote and work for Local Option.

The children come within the baleful in fluence of intemperance. It chouds their future, blasts their hopes, and may eventually work their ruin. Such has been the case, and such will t continue to be, if in temperance is not checked. Then the children should do what they can to arrest the evil; and fathers, mothers and brothers should throw around them every protection in their power, and I appeal to them to do their duly.
Is the whisky traffic an evil! Ask your

selves the question as men and voters; deal with it candidly, fairly, honestly. Let your judgment, conscience, and knowledge of facts have a fair hearing, and if convinced—which you will be—lave the collrage of your convictions, prove yourselves to be men; and worthy to be called men; go to the polls in August, do your duty, and vote for what you believe to be right. Some are ready to say: "I don't want to

dd any thing to injure another in his busi ness. Will you submit to a wrong be-cause another may suffer financially? Will ou suffer all the ills of intemperance and d:unkenness because another has his ho-ney invested in the whisky business? Other ways of investment are open to him He can engage in other business as profit able to h m and of more benefit to the community. How many persons in our county who, are engaged in the whisky business hesitate to sell to any one who will buy? A tacher, brother, near relative, friend, or an infant may drink at their bar to intoxica tion, to drunkenness and frenzy. care they for your feelings, for your interest, or the interest of their victims? What care the majority of the whisky venders for the good of the community, so they make money? What do they care—or whom do they ask—if wives, mothers and children at home suffer for the necessaries of life. not to mention the comforts and luxuries Whose interest, whose ir fit, do they look after? There may sound like harsh questions, but I ask them in all candor. your own observation, your own experience your own knowledge, have a fair hearing; and then give an honest answer. If the interest of the whisky seller in you and your welfare extends no further than his own profit, it is a selfish interest. Then, why concern yourself so much about his interest, why wrong the whole community for one man's profit? Sometimes we hear it said that the advo

cates of Local Obtion want to deprive the people of their liberty. What foolishness! What erroneous ideas of liberty! It is enough to make the goddess hide her face in shame! How easily people are gulled. The best writers on the subject, I believe. speak of natural and civil liberty, and they define na firal liberty to be freeflow from restraint. It exists only where there is no law or order, and is enjoyed only by man in his wild and savage state. Civil liberty, I believe, is defined to be the power to do whatever is permitted by the constitution of the state and the laws of the land, and is natural liberty so far restrained by human laws as is necessary and expedient for the security of the people and the general advantage of the public.

In civilized countries there is no such

thing as natural liberty. In fur own country civil liberty is enjoyed to an extent un-known in other lands. So free are we that we abuse our privileges, and are fast tend ing to license and vice. Intemperance strikes at the very foundation of civil gov ernment and civil liberty. It filstens on the mind, the intellect, the soul, the man. Destroy or debase them, and civil liberty is

gone forever.

Are we at liberty to get drunk? The civil law makes it plinishable by flue, and the Divine law declares that no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of Heaven. Are we at liberty to so debase ourselves, dwarf our in-tellect, and enleable our minds that we will be useless drones in society and vul-gar, obscene buffoons? We are under moral and legal obligation to render to society and government the best service we can Can we do this when intoxfeated drank or crazed by liquor; or when so debased that our language is vile, obscene and vulgar, or when we are if the gutter or on the side walks, and the dogs lick our filthy vomit? But why speak of these things to reasona-ble men? All see and feel and know that drunkenness is a crime and a distrace; that it destroys a man's freedom and manhood, and makes him a slave to all manne of vice and wickedness. Those who would induce you to believe, or argue to you, that by voting for Local Option you lose your liberty, are guilty of the basest dema-gogism, and are not calculated to advance the cause of liberty; order or good govern-

But, say some, "Why forbid the sale why not enforce the laws we flave?" being laws restricting the sale of liquor is proof that there is something wrong in the traffic. If it is right to sell liquor, why a restraint? If the father has the right buy and drink, why not the infant? there is no wrong in taking your friend or neighbor to the bar to drink with you, why not take your neighbor's wife or daughter, or, forscoth, your own? If right in you to drink, it can not be wrong in them. wrong in the bar-keeper to sell to them If drinking is a pleasure and luxury to you, why not permit those you love the best to enjoy it with you? Why such mean and niggardly selfishners on your part as to refuse them? Why make laws punish-ing a person for doing no wrong? But, to

get back:

Why not enforce the laws we have? I snswer, it is impossible from the nature of things at present to enforce them. It cannot be done, and it will not be done until there is such a revolution in the present organization of society that every person organization of society that every person will heroically do his dufy. We all admit it is the duty of every citizen to see that the laws are not violated, and, if they are, that the offender be brought to punishment and justice. But who among us does his duty? Unfortunately we all look out a scape goat to bear our iniquities and we select our public officers and say it is their duty to see that the laws are enforced and duty to see that the laws are enforced and that the commonwealth suffers no violence Are our officers without Blemish? O do they cringe before the people to secure, their votes? But, Mr. Editor, perhaps old nature has a little the upper hand in the last remark. How often is it the case that a Leam crosswise in our own eye does not prevent us from seeing the mote in cur

brother's eye.
Yes, we make a scape-goat of our of ficials. We shift our responsibility, and woofully fail in our duty for the want of moral courage. Who among us is willing to be called a spy, or to bear the odium or

hatred that public sentiment fastens upon an informer? While it is a shame that we shrick from duty, or that public sentiment should fix a brand of infinity upon us for doing our duty, yet it is a lame table fact that he who endeavors to see that the laws are enforced is branded as a mediter and a mean person. Who can or will breast the current of public sen iment? This state of things render our laws a nullity.

NO. 50.

The sale of whisky has had a tendency in more ways than one to destroy our man-hood. Remove the sourne of exil, and we remove the will uself. But I have made

this paper long enough.
Friends, we subjett for your candid, de liberate consideration, the most loop reant subject ever presented to you "that of Lo cal Option. We have flying our banner to the breeze, and have inscribed thereon—in cal Option. imitation of England's grandest admiral-Breckenridge county expects every man o do his duty at the polls in August next!"

HARDINSBURG.

Rev. J. H. Lennin is at home. The Hardinsburg Pair Combany are making arrangements for the most at tractive exhibition this fall ever given.

Dr. James Bush has entered Into partnership with Dr. Henry Board for an indefinite period. Dr. Bush will be here for months yet.

There are he cherries in this section

A party of youngsters gave an ice cream party o'lt at Mis. Moorman's last Friday night.

Mr. Will Miller, county clerk, has re-ceived a very large and beautiful map of the United States presented by Hon. Tom Robertson. Tommy is still looking after Messes, Dillon & Matthirty are agents at

this place for the Buckere Penjer and Mower, and for the Hollingsworth and Reitideer self dumping rakes. Jidge N. McC. Mercer has rebeived

letter from Hon A. B. Montginnery, of Hardin, anying that he is a candidate for congress in this district. Hon: W. R. Haynes, of Leuchfield, had written to parties here saying that he will be in the

Several ladies dresses have been almost ruined by those benches at the southern church. Let them be fixed in some way. It has not been over four weeks since the

boss republicans of this town were saying "To hades with Blaine!" Now they are ready to embrace Blaine and say that he A great many of the road overseers are sending in their resignations, but the supervisor will let no good min escape.

There are five prisoners in the county Quite a number of specches on the Local Option question will be usade in different portions of the county, from now until August. There are a humber of orators

As for the attorneys at law, and the officers of court, who are found about the court-house, a majority of them are for

Mrs. Kate Beard is visiting at Big Spring.

We would be g'all if the president would sit down upon all the Mexican dollars in the Nace Dean came to town Friday and

asked for a warrant against Miss Mollie

Martingly for assaulting him and smashing his fiddle. Nace thinks Miss Mollie very "onpopular gal to fool with. The question of appropriating \$150 to the Louisville Exposition by the county court was evidently not thoroughly understood by all the members of that body. There was no obe present advocating the matter very strongly, and it was passed over without much consideration. Some one should have been present and pre-sented the question in all of its Phases and arged the necessity of the appropriation. The court is always acting f t the good of the people, and it does not feel authorized to vote away the people's money unless it meets their approbation. There are many and divers claims presented to that body for its approval or rejection and where there are so many they can not act hur-riedly. In our apinion this question was one subject to discussion, and the advocates of the matter should have been before the court. We have never known the court to

#### rious and properly presented. BEWLEYVILLE.

refuse an appropriation it it was merito-

Farmers have taken advantage of the ot weather, and have finished cutting

Messrs, Chas, Blanford and T. T. Hardaway have purchased a self-binding harvester. We have now three of these desirable machines in this neighborhood.

Dr. Board and Dr. J. C. Bush, dentists. of Hardinsburg, spent last week in town. We place great confidence in these gentlemen, especially the latter, who has proved himself to be thoroughly experi-

anced in his profession. Mrs. Rout, Jolly, returned home last whek from Hardinsburg, where she had been visiting her mother, Mrs. Hensley.

Miss Carrie Déury returned home last Wednesday from Brandenburg, where for the last three months she has been taking guitar lessons from Mrs. Keith.

Mr. Roft. F. Woods spont a few days with us last week on his way home from Vine Grove. It seems that he has not quite forgotten Bewleyville yet.

Miss Lucy Frank returned home last week from Big Spring.

### TUNNELE HILL, Hardin Co.

In regard to crops, wheat is good, some rather thin on upland; fye fine; corn good where it received attention; clover and grass never better; sorgham Lood; tohaceo none-don't understand raising it hero, except our few Breckenridge brothers that

Stock is high.

There are no peaches on Maldraigh's range this time, but quantities of apples, and other truits; thousands of gallons of strawberries were shipped off -this may seem to some incredible, but when they understand that with a full crop of fruit in one year the profits run into the hundreds | \*excellent mothers on reaching of thousands in Hardin, and that this par An intoxicated husband on reaching of thousands in Hardin, and that this par An intoxicated husband on reaching of the state can compete with any of locality in it, if not any part of the de States for fine, and especially & one flavoured fruits, they will und of fine -besides, almost the poore

can be dug a lasting well of cold water with but title labour. This is a remarkably bealthy locality.

Land is cheap, but in some parts a good deal out of repair, and people gere ally want small farms, the Germanz especially, but where there's a little improcuency going on land is going up in price, and being near one of the fluest markers in the state. Fullabethtown, three miles south of here, and taking it all around, we think this a very desirable place to live.

There seems to be a movement on foot-A very strong one, log-to vote the figure traffic from our county. Geo W. Bain, he temperance lecturer, spoke to crowded houses here on the 15th. He is a good one. We are not prepared to say whether it would be beneficial to vote out liquer or not.

#### THE NEWSPAPER WITS.

A tie game getting married.-[Lowell

The right side of a good cause may be come left.—[Whitehall Times.

"Never mind the dark horse," said the delegate in a har-room; give me a pony."

New Orleans Pidayone,
They are now making false treth for doy. Why d do't they do this in our courting days? [Evansville Argus.

In Africa a breed of soler minded dogs, without tails has been discovered. There isn't a wag among them.—[Chingo Sun.
Although your doctor may say you own your life to him, be will not, take it in settlement of his bill.—[Souton Courser. Dogs are better off than humans in the hot weather. They can Bo about wearing

nothing but pants and a collar - [Phila The last craze is for collecting pettery dogs. There is one advantage in this. A crockery setter, for instance, could be easily broken. [Boston Bulletin.

easily broken. - [Boston Bulletin.
Old Readylob goes to church and sleeps all through the sermon, and then says.
"Mr. Condition pounder is such a nod preacher." - [Barlington Hawleye.
Dr. Wilson, an English physician, has been counting the bairs of a man's head, and inde the number to be about 130 000. The doctor evidently has more patience than patients. - [Norristown Herald.

#### THE INJURED EDITOS. from His Terrible Injuries.

Hopkinsville South Kentuckian. The editor of the South Kentuckian went to Madisonville the latter part of last week to see Zeno F. Young who was so badly hurt Wednesday by a ball from his window. The account given Tuesday was substantially correct. He fell 28 feet and owes his life to to the fact that he fell on the limps of a small tree and the tearful tall was briken to some exten.

His wounds were pronounced fatal at first, but his strong constitution build him through and we found him gradually improving and so left him had Sunday.

We received information yesterday by mail that he washed.

mail that he was able to sit up in an inval-id's chair and read his exchanges. He is cheerful and in high spirit, at the prospect of an early recovery. His doctors pro-nounce him out of langer. A closer ex-amination showed that only one rib was broken and his leg was badly bruised, but not fractured. His law bone was broken under his chin and on the side and it is his

worst injury.
His appetite has returned and he even craves a chew of tobacco occasionally. His rapid recovery is truly wonderful.

WHAT "FALCON" SAW

At One of Billy Breckenridge's Ap-bountments. Souls Smith's Georgetown Latter in Louisvilla Times.

Billy Breekinridge—Billy with the liver tongue, Chrysostom Billy, as it were was booked to speak, and so, of course, the I heard his speech, of course—that is, all but for a bonny maiden with fine sunny hair, who sat almost in front of me, but just far enough at one side for me to see the wealth of luciousness a half profit view displayed. Embonpoint? Yes, she had it, plenty of it; yet not too much—in fact, just enough to ripen all her charms and rayisk all my genses with the softness of a melting yet substantial beauty. Her round arms and shapely shoulders rose from out a wilderness of muslin, like Aphrodite from the white sea foam; and they shone through the white sea loam, and they shone through the thin gauze which covered them as softly hink as the first modest flush of the first dawning day hat smiled upon young Adam while the early dew haptized the eyelids of his sleeping bride beside him. In curving lovelisess fier alabaster neck uprose to where her perfect chin was placed like the best half of a sun-kissed peach from out a displed lake of snowy crear She made me taink the unutterable and dream the unuttainable; and older men than Fulcon looked upon her with warm speculation in their eyes and hearts full of halmy visions. Who could blaime them? Who could blame me if for a time I failed to feel the fill entrancement of the speak-

### er's eloquence?

His Hend Was Level. A wealthy New York gentleman adver-tised for a coachman. A frong those who applied for the position was one who answered all the requirements. "I will hire you for a year at fifty dollars

"The salary is all right, but——"
"But what?"
"I would like to ask for a fuestion."

"What is it?"
"What is it?"
"Are you president of any national bank," and do you speculate in Wall street?"
"What's that your business?"
"Well, if you do, I want my wages in advance."—Texas Siltings.

Very Considerate. "Welf. John." said old man Jordan to his young friend, "you have just been married. I hear." Yes, air." he answered, with a spring, morning smile, "just a month ago, and I want you to go up to dinner with me to-day."

day."Heve you got a cook?"

"Well, my boy's pose we go to a restangent this time. You must remember I had a young wife once myself."—[Merchant. Para, what kind of a brush do men use

when they paint the town red?"
"The same kind that a political party uses when it Thitewashes a candidate, my

"Does it have bristles, papa"?"
"No, my son; but the process of makes people bristle up."
"Will I ever be able to paint for red, papa"."
"I hope not, my son. At you at sent as a delegate remain why that will non-inste by recession why that will non-inste by recession. If men desce a \$200 Gordon setter he cause a treat deal better than thousand watters and nundreds of good works well as the cause and nundreds of good works well as the cause and nundreds of good works well as the cause and nundreds of good works and hundreds of go

home, seized an umbrella from the rack-opened it, and proceeded to his wife's bed-

room. "Are you crazy?" exclaimed the, grieved and indignant matron. "No" replied he, in an unsteady voice, but him. I supposed there'd be a storm, to I've him. —him come prepared for it."

CONTROL OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE